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ANAL MAID

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Anal eroticism has frequently been repressed in our culture, as if pleasure taken in the stimulation of the anus is somehow inherently wrong. Psychologists have shown, however, that repression of this commonplace desire is much more likely to have a bad effect on the development of the personality. Havelock Ellis, for example, lists a number of traits which psychoanalysts believe can be caused through this very type of repression, indicating that anal eroticism is "based on a primary tendency of childhood" and ought not to be repressed.

It is not the purpose of this magazine to argue in favor of any form of anal intercourse, nor against it, but merely to portray an instance in which a mature couple make use of this form of sexual pleasure in such a way that it enhances their own love life. The young man is so fond of sex of this sort that he uses it as the test of a young woman's worthiness.

He is interviewing a number of women to serve as a live-in maid, and when he finds one to his liking he gets more intimate in his questioning. It seems as if he has struck it quite lucky, for she prefers anal intercourse herself, or so she says. It's his pleasant task to find out if she's telling the truth or just trying to get the job.

THE ASS LOVER !

He liked her qualifications for the housemaid opening, and now all she needed was a tryout.

Ted needed a new maid, and she had to be a very special gal. She had to measure right up to his specifications, including being able to fit into the sexy little maid's costume that he had specially designed. That meant a gal with a perfect figure . . . and one willing to get into some heavy lovemaking with the devil-may-care young Ted.

A girl named Melody applied for the job, and the guy went for her right away. She was gorgeous,

She cuddled up in his lap, giggling as he peeled down her lacy white panties.

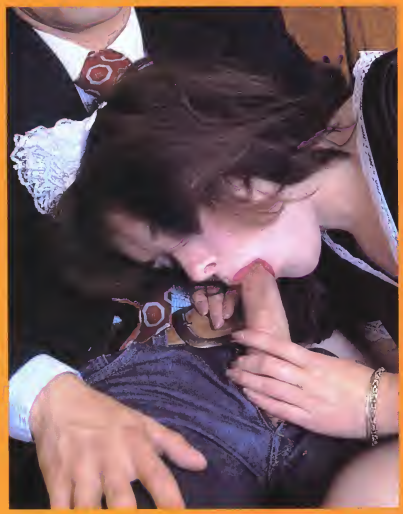
The hot-cunted lass straddled his lap and rode up and down on the stiff-standing pole of his cock.

and after he gave her the costume to try on it was clear that she had the right build. She was anxious to please, telling him she'd do anything he asked of her. He was planning a party that same evening, and the first task he asked was

that she demonstrate the way she served a cocktail. She appeared from the kitchen with his drink on a silver serving tray, passing that test with flying colors.

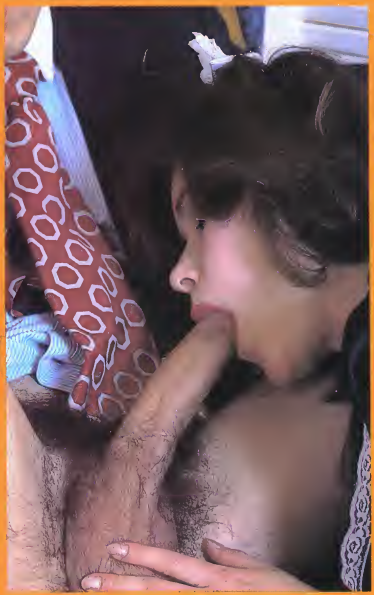
She found him sitting back in his favorite easy chair, pretending to be engrossed in a book, though he was much more interested in the long and shapely legs she showed below the tiny black skirt of her maid's uniform. She was wearing a lace-trimmed white apron over that, and he was already hungry for a look at the white panties and black garter belt that he knew were a part of the costume.

As she bent over to serve the drink, the tiny dress came up to reveal much of her shapely ass. The perky white cheeks of her cute little behind were a lush promise of even better things to come. Ted had a hard-on in his blue jeans already, as he sat primly in his reading chair wearing a blue blazer and regimental red tie. Beneath the decorous exterior, however, he was already a seething cauldron of passion. Ted was a man who enjoyed the pleas-



ures of the flesh, and he had one very special passion not shared by all men — he loved to fuck a girl up the ass.

That, however, must be the final test for his new maid, and she must be genuinely into it herself. First, he had to find out how well she could perform the other tasks he had in mind for his new maid.

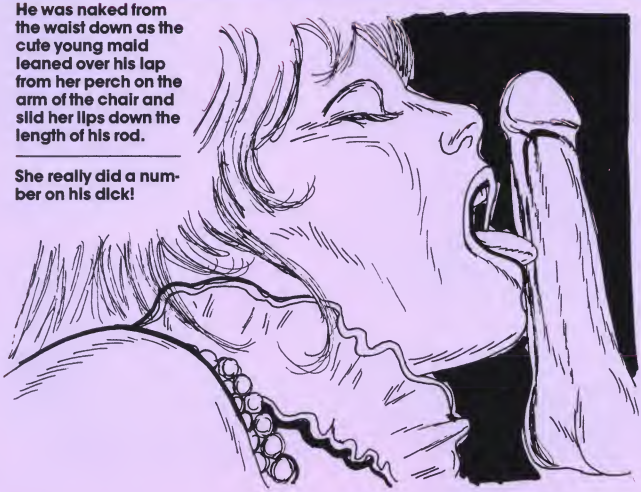


Melody stood before him, a gorgeous sight in the sexy black and white maid's outfit. Ted reached his hand upwards, snaking it beneath the mini-skirt of the outfit. He watched her face carefully, and was pleased to see her smile at his move. When his hand brushed the panty-clad crotch of her supple young body, the girl blushed . . . but she did not pull away.

The wealthy young man grew bolder in his approach, and it wasn't long before the girl was sitting on his lap. They kissed, and his busy hands were again beneath her little skirt, pulling down her white, lacy panties. He slid them over the smooth curves of her hips, then pulled

He was naked from the waist down as the cute young maid leaned over his lap from her perch on the arm of the chair and slid her lips down the length of his rod.

She really did a number on his dick!



them completely off. The girl's ass felt good in his lap, pressing against his rod as it lay hotly alongside one of his muscular thighs.

The girl's head spun at the bewildering things that happened next. She was soon seated in the easy chair herself, as Ted got her dress up and began to caress her pussy. She was sighing with hot pleasure, as his fingers explored all over her body. He finally got her up onto the arm of the chair, and then he suavely moved upwards to sit in the easy chair himself and get a good hold on her body. When he unzipped his fly and gazed up at her, she could only nod a silent yes, and

then she saw his cock spring upwards, sticking right out of his fly.

Melody could not resist. Ted was a handsome young man, and his prong was the thickest one she had ever seen. From her perch on the arm of the chair, she leaned over his lap, and then the thick head of his rod was between her lips. She was bent on showing him that she was the gal for the job, and she really did a number on his prick. Her lips were racing up and down the throbbing shaft of his cock, and Ted was moaning with pleasure as he sat back in the easy chair.

Melody slid off the arm of the chair just long enough to pull the man's pants to the floor and remove them. Ted didn't complain, and as he sat there naked from the waist down he watched with pleasure as the girl slid back onto the arm of the chair and then folded her body over his lap once more. She was sucking his rod, the thick thing filling her mouth as her lips fairly flew up and down the length of the thing.

The girl really knew what she was doing. She didn't slide her lips off the tip of his dick till she was sure the rod was

He cupped one of her finely shaped tits as she sat astride his lap with his bone up her snatch.

As she fucked away on his lap, semen splashed out of her pussy and clung to the fine curls of her cunt hair.

standing absolutely straight up in the air, and then she came down from the arm of the easy chair to straddle Ted's lap and impale herself on his cock.

"O-h-h-h," the man groaned, "that feels wonderful."

She was glad that she was pleasing Ted, determined to prove that she was the girl for the job. At first, as she sat on his lap, she was facing him, giving herself a chance to observe his face. It was clear that she was giving him intense pleasure, as she tightened the grasp of her hot little pussy on the thick slab of his cock flesh.

"Is that okay?" she asked. "Am I doing it okay?"

"M-m-m-m," the man sighed. "That's the way to do it, Melody. O-h-h-h. I like that."

She tightened her cunt even more, increased the speed with which she rode up and down on his lap. His cock seemed to thicken even more in her twat, and it grew even longer, so that the blunt head was smack up against the mouth of her womb as she sank hard onto his lap.

The girl had a couple of more tricks up her sleeve, and as she fucked up and down like a monkey on a pole she

She was still wearing her nifty little maid's uniform — minus the panties — as she straddled the reclining man and worked his stiff prick up her cunt.

"A-h-h-h," she sighed. "That feels so good. A-h-h-h. Keep fucking me like that. O-h-h-h. It feels so good!"

began to rotate about. Raising one leg, she put it over his leg as she gradually worked her way into a position facing away from the man. Then, vibrating her whole body up and down, she leaned back so that she was rubbing against the man's chest. The angle at which her cunt accepted his dick increased the pressure on the sensitive underside of his cockhead, and the guy was groaning loudly with intense pleasure. Melody opened the front of her costume and bared her finely shaped tits, the shapely things quivering on her chest with her up-and-down motion.

jacket because he was beginning to sweat with his effort, he stood in close to the chair, leaned over the smiling girl, and then re-inserted his cock in her cunt. He fucked her again and again in that position, leaning over the chair and humping away.

He finally pulled out, and when he did he urged the girl out of the chair. Ted removed some more of his clothes, and then he led the willing young maid into his bed chamber. There, he got her on the big gold-spreaded bed and brief-

did! He rammed his cock in and out of her cunt from the rear, and the harder he thrust into her the more she moaned and sighed with pleasure. She was bracing herself with one hand on the arm of the chair, stretching out her ass to reach up towards his loins as he powered his rod into her cunt.

"A-h-h-h," he heard her sigh. "Ah, that feels so good, Ted. Please keep on fucking me like that."

He banged her like that for a long time, able to stroke her much longer than before he had shot off in her pussy. When he drew his wet cock out of the tight hole of her cunt, it was to turn her onto her seat on the chair. Then, removing his

Ted's hands found their way around to her chest, and he was soon cupping the full, round tits. He hefted them, feeling their solidity and weight as the girl eased the fucking motion on his lap. However, he was already too far gone and could not keep from shooting off in her pussy. As she slid sensuously up and down on his pecker, he shot a burst of cream into her twat, and then he was lubricating his cock with his own jism as the girl slid even more evenly up and down on his pole.

Semen splashed out of the girl's quim as she fucked away on his lap, and droplets of the stuff clung to the fine curls of her cunt hair. She had climaxed as well as he, and when she collapsed into his lap the two of them were completely satisfied . . . for the time being.

When Ted recovered from his orgasm, he went

Her skirt was bunched around her middle as they lay on their sides fucking.

systematically about the task of determining just how good this beautiful young thing really was. How good a maid was she going to be? He got her off his lap and turned her onto the seat of the chair. As she stood with one foot on the carpeted floor and the other knee pressed down into the seat of the easy chair, he got in behind her and found the slit of her pussy from behind. Some girls don't like doggie-style fucking, but this one sure

As she lay on her back staring up at the guy, he lowered his cock into the wrong little hole.

ly tickled her pussy with his tongue. It didn't take much cunt-lapping to get her aroused for more fucking, and that's just what he had in mind. The ultimate test of this girl was still to come, of course, but for the time being all he wanted to do was sink his thick cock all the way into that tight, wet little cunt.

He then stretched out his naked body on his back on the bed, and the girl got over him. She was still wearing her nifty little uniform — minus the panties — as she straddled his loins and stuffed his prick up her cunt. She was soon bouncing up and down, much as she had done when she was on his lap in the living room. She rode him like some kind of bucking horse machine, grinning

and obviously enjoying every second of it. He gazed up at this wonderful creature, thrilling to the expression of pleasure on her face.

She sure knew how to fuck, one of the key requirements for a successful tenure on the job there. She bounced up and down with such vehemence and gusto that she finally flew right off his upstanding dick. Ted jumped up and grabbed the girl by the waist, setting her on her hands and knees on the gold bedspread. Then he got in behind her and raised the black satin skirt of the little uniform over the smoothly round humps of her ass.

Melody was making little cooing sounds, enjoying every second of it, as Ted's stiff prong invaded her snatch from the rear. He was hunched over her, riding her for all he was worth, drilling her sweet little pussy with his stiff cock. They were both enjoying it immensely, making the bed shake with their wild fuck-fest. As for Ted, his hands were as busy as his cock, lowering her uniform top to her waist. Eventually he had the whole thing bunched around her middle, as the two of them tipped over onto their sides.

Ted went right on fucking the girl, snaking his cock between her thighs from behind and working it as far up her slit as possible. The feel of her ass flesh on his loins thrilled him, making him think of only one thing. If there was something he enjoyed more than fucking — or getting his joint copped — it took the feel of this girl's ass to remind him of just what it was.

If only she would do it! If only this terrific young chick would do the one thing that would make it all perfect for him.

He let his rod slide out from between her thighs, then gradually removed the rest of her uniform. He rolled the doll onto her back, and she willing parted her thighs and raised her legs. She was

smiling like a Cheshire cat, obviously enjoying the whole thing, surely expecting that he was about to fill her pussy with his rod once more. Instead, he parted the cheeks of her ass, rolling her upwards just far enough so that he had access to her asshole.

There it was: the pink, puckered little mouth that beckoned him to enter her anal chute.

Carefully, Ted placed the blunt head of his cock against her anus, and as soon as she felt it she relaxed her sphincter muscle. So this was the final test. Ted began easing his cock inward, and soon he had slid the thing halfway up her asshole. The girl sighed with excitement, and he began to thrust in and out of her backside. He assfucked away, increasing the speed of his movements as the girl hooked her feet over his shoulders to give him better leverage.

He pulled his cock out of her asshole to get her onto her side, and then he got in behind her to plug her asshole with his rod once again. Lying there on one side, he pressed in closely behind her and humped away. There was nothing

He was giving her a brisk fuck in the ass!

They lay on their sides, his cock halfway up her asshole, when suddenly he started squirting jism up her ass.

in the world that thrilled Ted more than ass-fucking a beautiful girl, nothing that felt as good as the tightly puckered ring closing around his shaft. He fucked her in the ass till he came, and when he pulled out he squirted come all over her.

He got splashes of his jism in her pussy hair, and a thick spot of semen lay on the silky black garter belt that was all that now remained of the sexy maid's uniform. His rod poked up from between her thighs, aimed up her belly, and dribbles of his sperm dotted her fine flesh all the way up to the cleavage between her breasts. Then he collapsed over her, finally exhausted.

The girl had proved her mettle. She was his new maid. There was just enough time to get her cleaned up and dressed in her uniform for the party tonight. Any girl who could take it up the ass like this girl could was bound to make a bang-up servant.

Dribbles of his creamy come dotted her fine flesh from her cunt to the cleavage between her tits.

All's Well That Ends Well !